

Groovy Girls Make Love At The Beach

Gary Wilson

Groovy girls make love at the beach
And Joanie says that Debbie's out of reach
I called the operator, she put me on hold
I keep cryin' out for Cathy
She's got me by the soul Cause she's out of reach, whoo!
Every single Friday night
I said that she's out of reach, she's out of reach
When I want to take her in my arms, she's never there Groovy girls make love at the beach
And Joanie says that, that Debbie's out of reach
I called the operator, she put me on hold
I keep crying out for Cathy
She's got me by the soul
Hey! She's out of reach, whoo!
Every single Friday night, I'm not kiddin' now
She's out of reach, whoo!
When I want to take her in my arms, she's not there, sir! She's out of reach, whooo!
Every single Friday night, I'm not kiddin' now
I said that she's out of reach, whoo!
When I want to hold her in my arms, hey! I took her to the dance last Friday night
I said, just wait there, I'll be right back
She said, Gary, that sounds fine
When I came back, I told her that I fell in love with her
She said, Gary, fallin' in love, she said fallin' in love ain't too cool
I started to cry
I started to cry
I said I started screamin', I started screamin', I started screamin', I started screamin' I started screamin'
Hey, she's out of reach, whoo!
Every time I try to hold her, I try to hold her
She's so out of reach, she's so out of reach
When I kiss her, when I kiss her, hey!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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